

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Dyson's Fear Of Spheres"

Step into the Grand SCIF Room  
Please carefully describe what you see besides a crescent-lit moon  
The Frescoe's of Pompei depict modern day  
Polyentendres peak like Dante  
Speaking of Minister Mugabe's calendar in Zimbabwe  
The Earth's first ancient underground enclave  
Where the priesthood pontiffs  
Burn white smoke to keep conscious  
Convene in the square with the black mambas  
And the tibetan mandalas, the plaque of palanka  
Who is your sponsor? Ganja  
Mahatmah Ghandhi in concert  
Before the whole world was conquered by the antichrist I watched it  
These problematic mystics, nescient narcissistic  
Dim wit, still obsessed with the way that I spit shit  
You sitting on the highway stuck  
I get around the traffic in a high rail truck with a flywheel clutch  
The rap music watch dog, Hip hop robot borg  
I got JP beats on the boards  
We rap music watch dogs, hip hop robot borgs  
JP headphones got cobalt chords  
Special agent Alexander has bad manners  
He gerrymanders cancer communities speaking bad spanish  
And since it's now legal task force going wild weasel  
They confiscate drugs from the people  
Evolved from clips and chrome to bone age cone head clones  
With nano ohms operated headphones  
Back in the day I used to order chicken parmesean  
At the Mondrian and have a sunset seance  
She put a nice negligee on  
A soft mink bed spread, we could both lay on and just talk  
She flirting, combing thru her hair with her own fingers  
I wouldn't expect her to know those lyrics  
She can't wait to get the album  
It downloaded 500 thousand  
She says I'm the king of crap mountain  
For me to sell out, that means somebody gotta' buy in  
Nobody bit the bait Bis, try again  
Confirm life is real, the wound is too deep to heal  
A man like that does not want to feel  
They say I'm too old to rap, 6 minute mile laps  
I'll stop when I'm too old to do that  
I work for 3 shifts of 8, then I'm out the gate  
I post haste forth with before I walk away  
I been worlds leading rap manufacturer for quite some while  
Don't even trip when they bite my style  
I want the whole world to upgrade

Humankind struggles to this day  
Many survived the double digit age  
But mortality rate everywhere is not the same  
Promote life after life, like St. Germaine  
Rhymes, reason, signs times and seasons

The lastest is in line with unprecedeted achievements  
We all know what these was, bees worthy bees get buzzed

My superbug is immune to drums  
Watch him howl at the moon  
The son of a bitch, half baboon  
He got a warp around serpent tattoo

He sent floods, radiation to posion our blood  
He deceived the whole world to destroy our love

He has no color, he doesn't see the other as his brother  
Even though he knows we need each other

He's a animal that walks upright  
With a fucked up love life, can't even get a hug for the night

If you see me with my teeth fixed, that means i'm rich  
If your teeth is fucked up it's cause you sucked my dick

Talk to the Comm cheif, he asked what's the status  
We gotta' survey the fire lit caverns on Saturn

When we landed in a damaged flight cabin  
I got out and saw a hexagonal pattern

Walked over and grabbed it  
The co-pilot was dead holding a picture of his kids

It would be insensitive to say he wasn't meant to live  
I walked 40 clicks the from the edge of the A Ring

Crossed over the Encke divison, Molybdenum bridge

The creature I saw was a cross between a pig with the face of a squid  
And fine hairs like an Arachnid

It said "if you gonna stand there and stare  
You might aswell walk over here and yank my beard if you ain't scared"

I've seen enough I gotta' get back to where to I live  
From that place of abundance called a Dysons sphere

I moved to the U.S at 2 years old  
I payed taxes here so long, this is where I call home

The specter metrics edit's is exectionally impressive  
Syndromatic tornado tourettes, but what's that?

Show mercy upon my soul, through proper governance and goodwill  
I am your obedient servant still

We are consumed by war, slave class martial law  
Blood red like the plateau on Mars

"I will live, love,I earn, try not to burn  
For one day soon, the golden ones shall return"

If we discern and work hard to earn, get what we deserve  
The golden ones return is our turn

Freedom of press means you get too nosey  
Get sentenced to death, cause those were senseless steps

Let the rooster take care of his Biz, let the hens lay eggs  
Let the hard working people working make bread

Cause we don't want much, we want what we want  
You act like we had a choice, like you didn't set us up

If you can't stand the sound of ya families moans

Then you need to get over there and bandage those bones

Squeaky wheels get oil, silent frogs sit there and boil

All refrigerated items might spoil

Any knowledge is not good knowledge

Unless you gain enough knowledge to emerge from the darkness where it started

Till the light sparketh - manifested itself and departed

Never to return but still yet a part of it

Do you comprehend that? Say that last part again

I was busy watching football again

The power cut off again on again off again

It's the end of the world but let's all pretend

It was just an awful dream

Can't even express what I mean

Cause I don't even know what I seen